

He did so much good when he was in France.

*Somer.* Had Yorke beene there with all his far fetcht  
Pollicies he might haue lost as much as I.

*Yorke* Yea, for Yorke would haue lost his life, before  
That should haue reuolted from Englands rule.

*Somer.* Yea, so thou mightst, and yet haue gouerned worse

*Yorke* What worse then nought, then a shame take all.

*Somer.* Shame on thy selfe, that wisheth shame.

*Queene* Somerset forbear, good Yorke be patient,  
And do thou take in hand to crosse the seas,  
With troupes of armed men to quell the pride,  
Of those ambitious Irish that rebell.

*Yorke.* Well Madame, sith your grace is so content,  
Let me haue some bands of chosen souldiers,  
And Yorke shall trie his fortune gainst those Kernes.

*Queene.* Yorke thou shalt, my lord of Buckingham,  
Let it be your charge to muster vp such souldiers,  
As shall suffice him in these needfull warres.

*Buck.* Madame I wil, and leuie such a band  
As soone shal ouercome those Irish rebels:  
But Yorke, where shal those souldiers stay for thee?

*Yorke* At Bristow, I will expect them ten daies hence.

*Buck.* Then thither shall they come, and so farewell.

*exit Buckingham.*

*Yorke* Adieu my Lord of Buckingham.

*Queene* Suffolke remember what you haue to do,  
And you Lord Cardinal concerning Duke Humphrey.  
Twere good that you did see to it in time.  
Come let vs go, that it may be performde.

*exeunt omnes, manet Yorke.*

*Yorke* Now Yorke bethinke thy selfe and rouse thee vp,  
Take time whilst it is offered thee so faire,  
Lest when thou wouldst, thou canst not it attaine,  
Twas men I lackt, and now they giue them me,  
And now whilst I am busie in Ireland,  
I haue seducde a head strong Kentish man,  
Iohn Cade of Ashford,

*Vnder*

*houses, of Yorke and*

*Vnder* the title of sir Iohn Mortimer  
To raise commotion, and by that meanes  
I shall perceiue how the common people  
Do affect the claime and house of Yorke  
Then if he haue successe in his affairs  
From Ireland then comes Yorke againe  
To reape the haruest which that country  
Now if he should be taken and constrained  
Heele nere confesse that I did set him on  
And therefore ere I go, I will send him  
To put in practise and to gather heere  
That so soone as I am gone, he may  
To rise in Armes with troupes of countrymen  
To help him to performe this enterprise  
And then Duke Humphrey, he will be  
None then can stop the light to England  
But York can tame and headlong

*Then the curtaines being drawne, Duke of York*  
*in his bed, and two men lying on his bed:*  
*and then enter the Duke of Suffolke.*  
*Suff.* How now sirs, what haue you  
*One.* Yea my Lord, he is dead  
*Suff.* Then see the clothes laid out  
That when the King comes, he may see  
No other, but that he died of his owne  
2 All things is handsome now  
*Suff.* Then draw the curtaines  
And you shal haue your firm reward

*Then enter the King and Queene, the Duke of Somerset, and the Duke of Suffolke.*  
*King* My lord of Suffolke go  
Tell him, this day we will that he die  
*Suff.* I will my Lord.  
*King.* And good my lords, proceed  
Then by iust proofe you can assure